

8th grade winner
Katelyn King
Reagan Academy

By Katelyn King

I think a bad day of fishing is better than a good day of work/school. Why? You might ask, because fishing is probably one of the most exciting adventures that you can participate in. Fishing is sweet enjoyment that fills your soul to the brim with smells of brand new power-bait and the wonderful sound of your drag buzzing in harmony with your reel flying a million miles an hour. Strawberry Reservoir has always been a favorite for our family. We always manage to make a few trips up there every summer before the school year starts. My Dad and I were on the water before dawn. Cold air nipped our faces, the water was cold and we were tired. However, nothing could keep us from doing what we loved most. Deep fog surrounded us as our boat moved steadily through the green water. My Dad and I began to prepare our poles as the sun rose over the horizon. We immediately stopped what we were doing as we were awestruck. The sun seemed to ignite the fog as it turned a radiant orange and pink. It was like we were surrounded by fire. We didn't catch any fish that day, but I wasn't disappointed because I caught something really special, what I considered a front row seat to one of the wonders of the world. My Dad has always been my fishing buddy and always been there for me through all the bad and good days of fishing. He's taught me several things, but the most important thing that he's taught me is what the true spirit of fishing is. The true spirit of fishing is what makes a bad day of fishing better than a good day of school and is something that you can't learn in school. It is learning to believe in yourself, learning to love and loving to fish.